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PEYER • OLLIFFE • WILLIAMSON

Stan Lee presents
SPIDER-MAN
AND
GENERATION X
D.E.A.D. TO RIGHTS!
WHA-ROOM!
WE KNOW, WE KNOW-- IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE COMING IN AT THE CLIMAX OF A SLAM-BANG SPIDEY ADVENTURE--
--BUT TRUST US! THIS IS BARELY THE BRUTAL BEGINNING!
OOOH! BAD LUCK, BLARE! YOUR CRAZY SONIC BOMBS JUST TRASHED YOUR OWN PAD!
THIS STORY TAKES PLACE BEFORE GENERATION X #32

TOM PEYER	PAT OLLIFFE	AL WILLIAMSON	BILL OAKLEY	TOM SMITH	TOM BREVOORT	BOB HARRAS
writer	penciler	inker	letterer	colorist	editor	editor in chief

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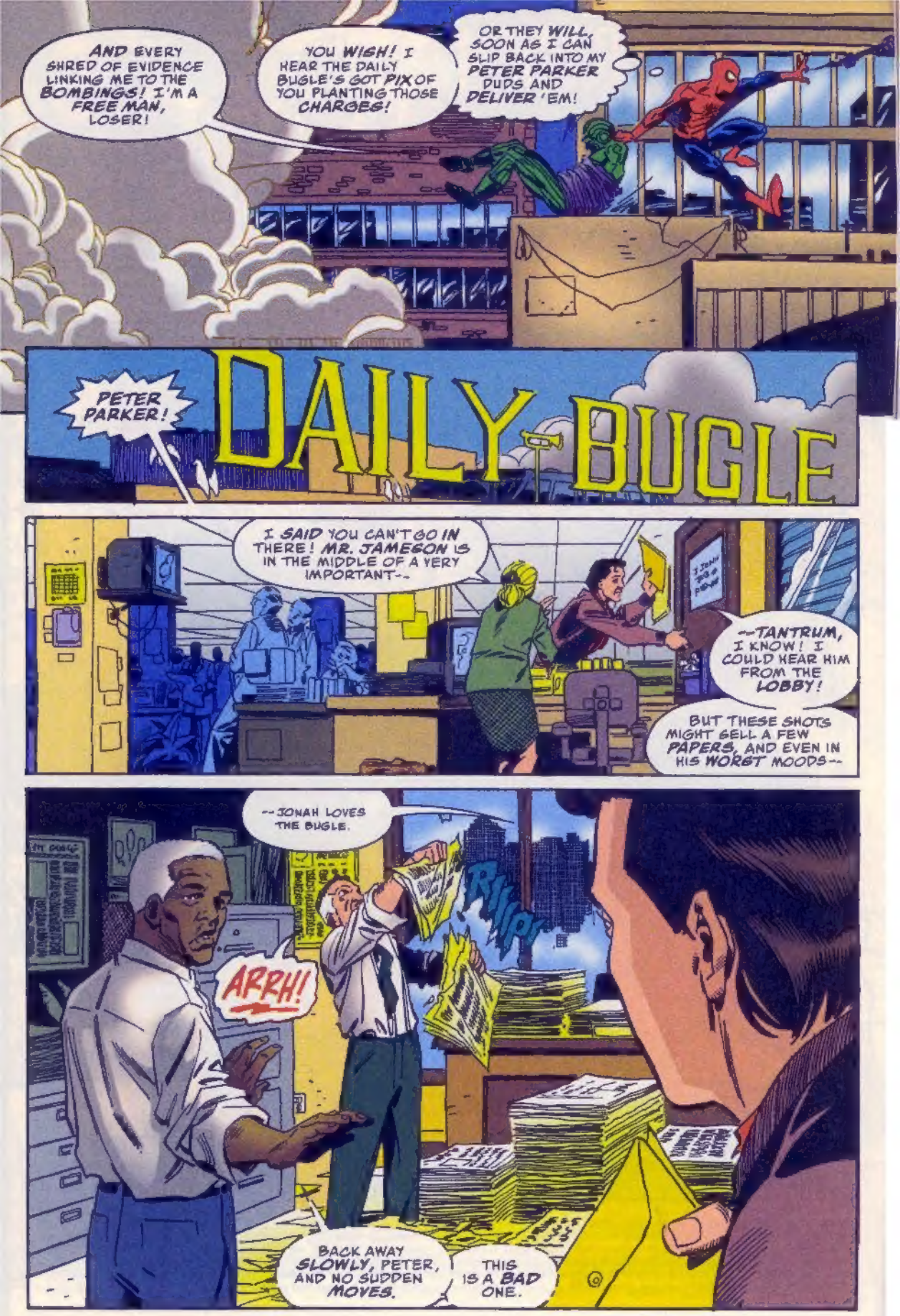

AND EVERY SHRED OF EVIDENCE LINKING ME TO THE BOMBINGS! I'M A FREE MAN, LOSER!
YOU WISH! I HEAR THE DAILY BUGLE'S GOT PIX OF YOU PLANTING THOSE CHARGES!
OR THEY WILL, SOON AS I CAN SLIP BACK INTO MY PETER PARKER DUDS AND DELIVER 'EM!
PETER PARKER!
DAILY BUGLE
I SAID YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE! MR. JAMESON IS IN THE MIDDLE OF A VERY IMPORTANT--
--TANTRUM, I KNOW! I COULD HEAR HIM FROM THE LOBBY!
BUT THESE SHOTS MIGHT SELL A FEW PAPERS, AND EVEN IN HIS WORST MOODS--
--JONAH LOVES THE BUGLE.
RIP
ARRH!
BACK AWAY SLOWLY, PETER, AND NO SUDDEN MOVES.
THIS IS A BAD ONE.

RELAX, ROBBIE! I JUST STOPPED BY TO PICK THE THORN OUT OF HIS PAW!
HEY, JONAH! THESE SHOTS OF SPIDER-MAN NABBING BLARE OUGHT TO LOWER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!
SPIDER-MAN?
DAILY BUGLE
SPIDER-MAN?!
THE NEXT IDIOT WHO MENTIONS HIS NAME WILL BE COLLECTING UNEMPLOYMENT TOMORROW! NOW GET OUT--
--AND LET ME DO MY JOB IN PEACE!
UHHH, ROBBIE? I THOUGHT HIS JOB WAS TO PUBLISH NEWSPAPERS!
RIIIP
IT WAS. THEN HE CAUGHT THIS IN THE EARLY EDITION. TAKE A LOOK ON YOUR WAY OUT.
SPIDER-MAN
SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES TOMORROW
MILLIONS WILL DIE
JONAH, YOU'RE OVERREACTING. IT'S JUST AN AD.
ARE YOU BLIND? IT'S OBVIOUSLY ONE OF THAT MASKED MENACE'S SCHEMES TO MAKE HIMSELF LOOK GOOD--AND WE'RE DOING HIS DIRTY WORK!
I WANT THAT AD-SELLER FIRED!

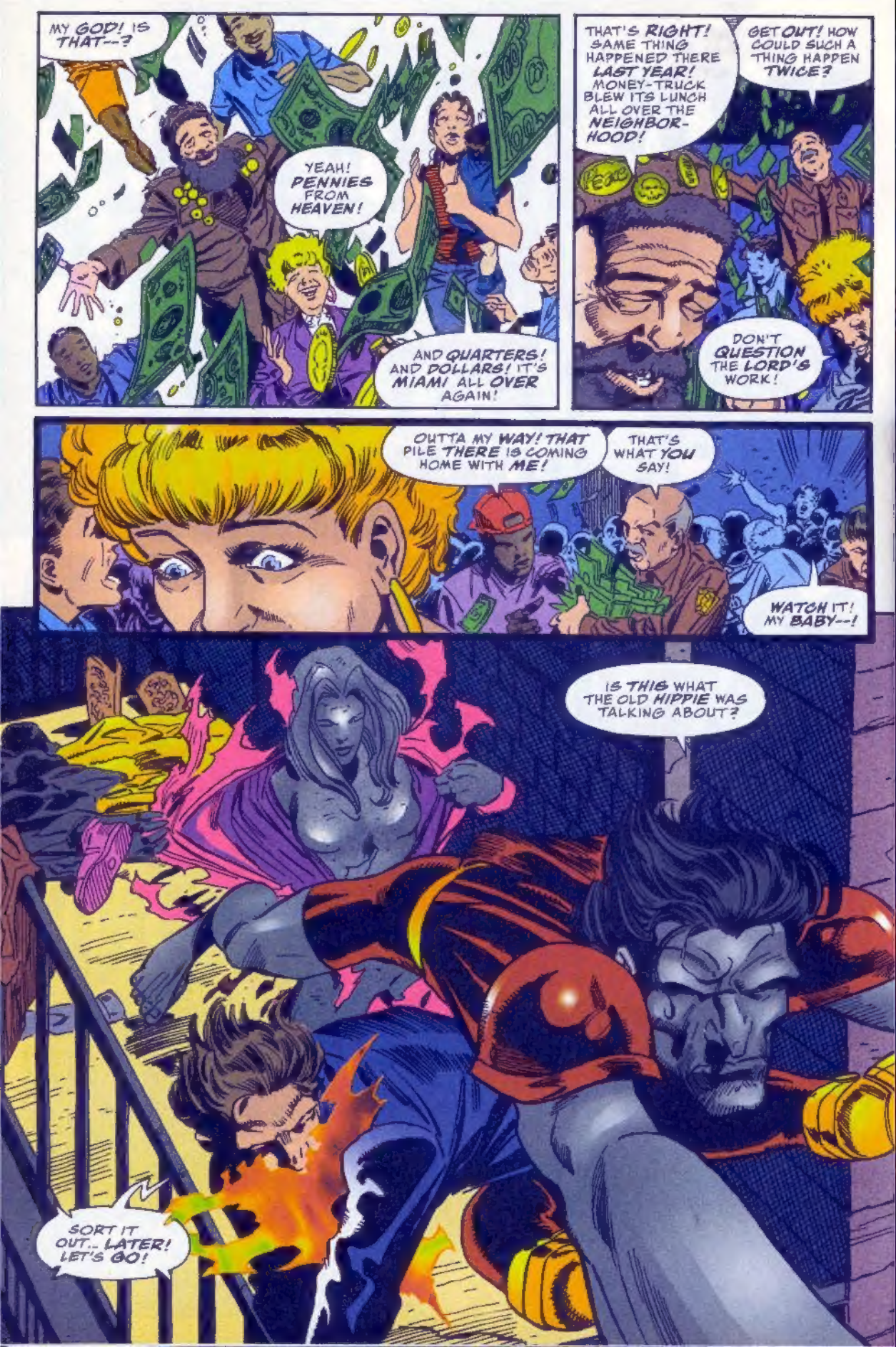
I'LL DO NO SUCH THING! YOU HAVE NO EVIDENCE OF ANYTHING SINISTER ABOUT--
I DON'T NEED EVIDENCE! IT'S MY PAPER!
FINE. GIVE THE AD-SELLER GROUNDS FOR A LAWSUIT!
...!
AHHH, YOU KNOW, JONAH, THERE MIGHT BE A STORY IN THIS. I MEAN, THE "MILLIONS WILL DIE" ANGLE.
REALLY, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO CHECK IT OUT. I COULD GO...
I MEAN, THE BUGLE COULD FLY ME OUT TO L.A. AND EVERYTHING, AND I'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO--
PARKER!
GET
OUT!!

WAIT UP, YOU GUYS!
WHY'D YOU COME AGAIN?
'CAUSE NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU WISH, I'M NOT GONNA FALL OFF THE EDGE OF THE WORLD JUST 'CAUSE YOU TWO WANNA PLAY JAMES DEAN!
IF WE NEED... ANY HELP... WITH THE TRACTOR... WE'LL WHISTLE, SUNSHINE.
SOUTH CENTRAL L.A. IS FAR FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS ACADEMY THAT HOUSES THE XAVIER SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS...
... BUT RECENT EVENTS HAVE BROUGHT ITS STUDENTS WEST, AND CABIN FEVER HAS BROUGHT THREE OF THEM HERE.
PAIGE GUTHRIE, THE SKIN-SHEDDING META-MORPH CODE-NAMED HUSK...
SHUT UP.
... JONOTHAN STARSMORE, THE PSYCHO-KINETIC CHAMBER...
CAN'T... NO JAW.
... AND ANGELO ESPINOSA, THE MALLEABLE SKIN.
ISN'T THERE ANY-PLACE TO EAT AROUND HERE? I'M STARVING.
THIS IS MY HOME, NIÑA ... NOT THE GALLERIA. THERE IS NO FOOD COURT.
DON'T YOU DARE TALK TO ME LIKE I'M A SHELTERED LITTLE GIRL!
SORR-EE! WHERE'D YOU GET ALL YOUR STREET-SMARTS, ANYWAY?
THE FARM OR THE MANSION?

LOOK, ANGELO, I KNOW ALL ABOUT OPPRESSION! I'M A MUTANT, FOR GOD'S SAKE!
MY FATHER WORKED THE COAL MINES OF KENTUCKY! I KNOW FROM POOR!
IT'S NOT THE SAME.
OH, GREAT ... ANOTHER SCREECHING EPISODE... OF BLOODY BORING CROSSFIRE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ANGELO. NO ONE'S AFTER US.
GUESS EMMA AN' SEAN WERE YANKIN' US WITH THOSE COMBAT SESSIONS IN THE DANGER ROOM!
NO... BUT THESE PEOPLE DON'T NEED HOLOGRAPHIC DANGER SIMULATIONS.
THEY JUST HAVE TO WALK OUT THE DOOR.
HEY, MAN! SOUNDS LIKE YOU KNOW WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING IN THE WORLD.
COME BACK TOMORROW MORNING. THINGS ARE GOING TO CHANGE FAST AROUND HERE.
WHAT... WAS HE... ON ABOUT?
DON'T KNOW ... BUT I'M NOT SO SURE I LIKE THE SOUND OF IT.
I'M NOT SO SURE I DON'T, AMIGOS.

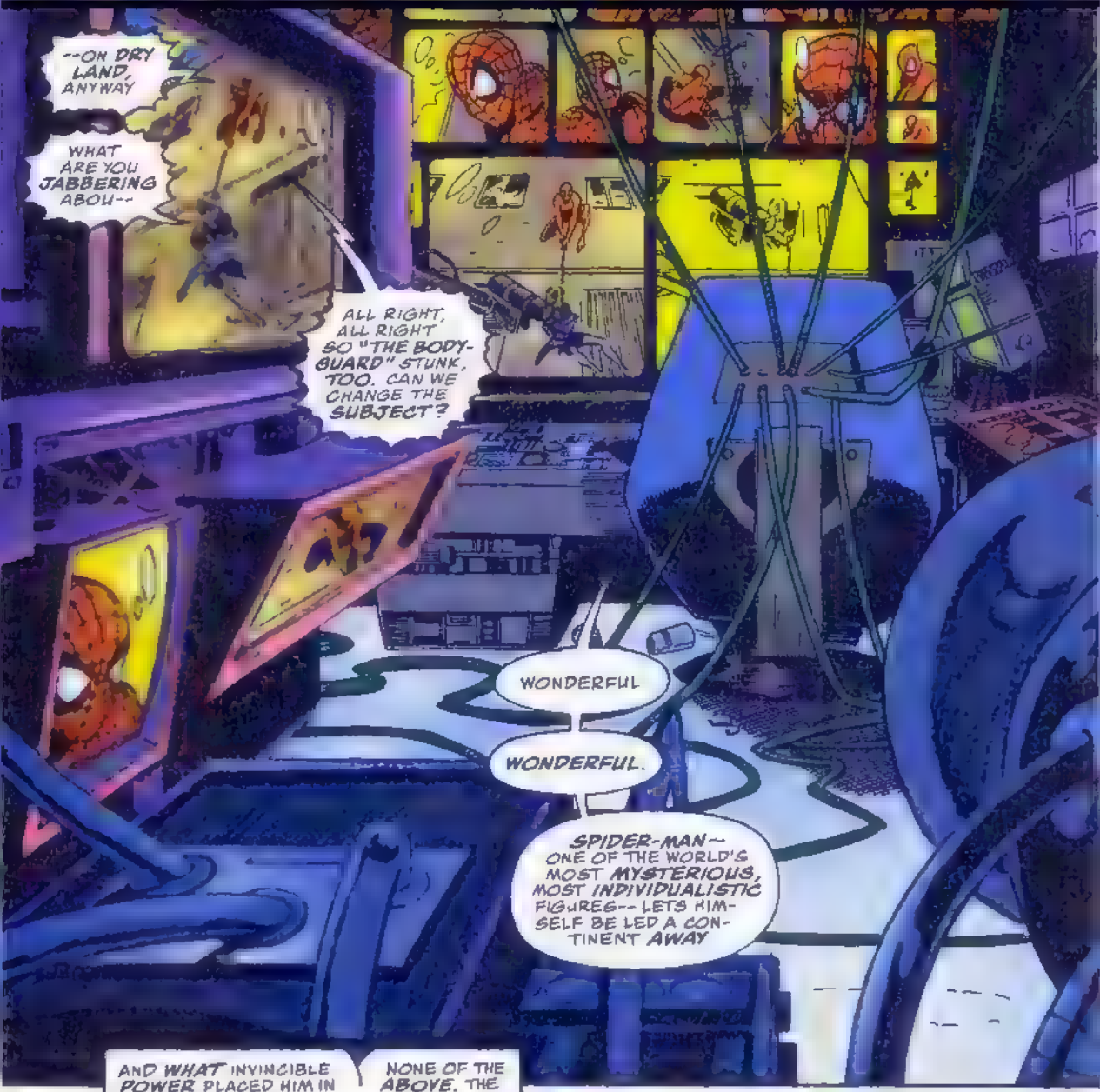
NO DENYING IT. I MARRIED A MANIAC!
YOU SERIOUSLY WANT TO MAX OUT OUR ONLY GOOD CREDIT CARD ON A TRIP TO L.A. ...
...AND ALL BECAUSE SOME CRANK PLACED AN AD SAYING MILLIONS WILL DIE?
NO CHOICE, MARY JANE. THE AD-SELLER WOULDN'T TELL ME WHO PLACED IT.
SO?
SO... UNCLE BEN.
IT WAS YEARS AGO. PETER PARKER HAD JUST SUFFERED THE RADIOACTIVE SPIDER-BITE THAT GAVE HIM HIS POWERS...
...AND ALL HE WANTED WAS TO GET RICH. WHEN HE HAD A CHANCE TO STOP A BURGLAR, HE BLEW IT OFF. NO MONEY IN IT.
SOON AFTERWARD, THE BURGLAR MURDERED BEN PARKER, THE MAN WHO RAISED PETER.
COME ON. YOU WERE JUST A KID. AND YOU'VE BEEN MAKING UP FOR IT EVER SINCE. PETER, YOU'RE THE MOST RESPONSIBLE PERSON I EVER--
AND YOU KNOW WHAT I DON'T WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR?
MILLIONS OF UNCLE BENS
EVEN IN CALIFORNIA.
PETER, I--
I'LL HELP YOU PACK.
BABY... YOU'RE THE GREATEST!

PEOPLE OF ALL AGES... TRUDGING OFF TO NUMBING JOBS... AND CLASSES... TO THE SCREECH... OF AN OVERHEAD DEMOLITION DERBY...
...SEEMS LIKE... A NORMAL ENOUGH MORNING.
YEAH. GUESS THAT OLD GUY WAS YANKING US.
NO... I TOLD YOU...
CAUGHT A BRIEF... PSIONIC FLASH. HE WAS SINCERE. PERHAPS HE'S MAD... PERHAPS WE ARE...
OR PERHAPS SOMETHING MOMENTOUS... REALLY IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.
ALPHA SECURITY
SKITCH-UTTCH!
SKRAANCH!


MY GOD! IS THAT--?
YEAH! PENNIES FROM HEAVEN!
AND QUARTERS! AND DOLLARS! IT'S MIAMI ALL OVER AGAIN!
THAT'S RIGHT! SAME THING HAPPENED THERE LAST YEAR! MONEY-TRUCK BLEW ITS LUNCH ALL OVER THE NEIGHBOR-HOOD!
GET OUT! HOW COULD SUCH A THING HAPPEN TWICE?
DON'T QUESTION THE LORD'S WORK!
OUTTA MY WAY! THAT PILE THERE IS COMING HOME WITH ME!
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY!
WATCH IT! MY BABY--!
IS THIS WHAT THE OLD HIPPIE WAS TALKING ABOUT?
SORT IT OUT... LATER! LET'S GO!

IS THAT MONEY REALLY WORTH CRUSHING... AN INFANT?
OH--!
EASY, MADRE! I'VE GOT YOU!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DO--?
YOU OUGHTA BE ASHAMED! A MAN IN UN FORM, STEALING IN FRONT OF KIDS!
DON'T MIND IRON-GIRL. SHE'S NOT FROM AROUND HERE!
ANGELO! HE'S COMMITTING A CRIME!
LOOK AROUND! THESE PEOPLE WORK THEMSELVES TO DEATH FOR NOTHING! SOME ARE TOO DAMAGED BY THIS PLACE TO WORK AT ALL!
HEY! I HEARD THAT!
IF THIS IS A CRIME THEY ARE VICTIMS OF 1,000 BIGGER CRIMES EVERY DAY!
WHAROOM!
THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THEM NOW!

HEELLLP! :k-kaff: HEELLLP!
AND THERE... IS ANOTHER VICTIM.
HANG ON, KID! I'LL BE UP THERE IN A MINUTE!
NO! THERE IS NO TIME!
LITTLE GIRL! I CAN'T REACH YOU! REACH OUT TO ME!
WHARAAM!
AHH!
I'M FALLING--!
THWIP!
THAT'S PLAYIN' WITH HEART, ROOKIE! WANT AN ASSIST FROM A VETERAN?
WHAT--?
ALLEE!
I GOT HER! I GOT HER--
BASEBALL TALK, SON
LEARNED IT FROM A KEVIN COSTNER MOVIE GUY DOES GREAT WORK--


--ON DRY LAND, ANYWAY
WHAT ARE YOU JABBERING ABOU--
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT SO "THE BODY-GUARD" STUNK, TOO. CAN WE CHANGE THE SUBJECT?
WONDERFUL
WONDERFUL.
SPIDER-MAN-- ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST MYSTERIOUS, MOST INDIVIDUALISTIC FIGURES-- LETS HIM-SELF BE LED A CON-TINENT AWAY

AND WHAT INVINCIBLE POWER PLACED HIM IN ITS THRALL? LOVE? BRUTE FORCE? FUTURISTIC SCIENCE? ANCIENT SORCERY?
NONE OF THE ABOVE. THE KEY TO SPIDER-MAN'S WILL TURNS OUT TO BE--

--ADVERTISING!
DAILY BUGL
HA HA HA HA HA HA!

YOU OKAY, HONEY?
I-I GUESS MY THROAT HURTS
WE'LL GET IT LOOKED AT ANYONE ELSE IN THE BUILDING?
I WAS BY MYSELF
I'LL CHECK IT OUT, ANYWAY
I'LL HELP
AAAH!
THINK YOU'RE SCARING HER, JONO.
HEY, LEAVE IT ALONE, MAN
SORRY... ANGELO I'M NOT... EAGER TO BECOME... A YOUNG BOMB SURVIVOR'S... LIFELONG NIGHT-MARE.
LET ME... EXPLAIN I VE GOT THIS BRAIN POWER FIRST TIME I USED IT IT BLEW A HOLE IN ME
NOT TOO LUCKY... BUT IT MIGHT HELP ME NOW. I'M TRYING . TO LINK OUR FEELINGS. CAN YOU TELL... I MEAN NO HARM?
WEOWEOWEOWEO
WEOWEOWEOWEOWEOWEOWEOWEOWEO
CHAMBER --COPS.
GO... TELL THEM ABOUT YOUR THROAT. AND REMEMBER... MINE FEELS WORSE

WHY DON'T YOU DO THAT WITH EVERY-ONE?
NOT EVERYONE'S WORTH THE EFFORT
SUPER HEROES. COPS.
MAJOR LOVE, SIR! THE ENEMY HAS ARRIVED IN FORGE! IT MAY BE TIME TO ABORT!
OH NO WE DON'T. THE MISSION STANDS, MAN
DID I TELL YOU I THOUGHT OF A NAME FOR US?
THE DIRECT EUTHANASIA ACTION DIVISION! D.E.A.D., GET IT?
I'M WARNING YOU, SIR WE LAUNCH AGAIN, THEY LL BE ALL OVER US!
THAT'S THE POINT! WE WANT 'EM HERE! IT MEANS THEY'RE ALREADY SO UPTIGHT ABOUT OUR FIRST STRIKE--
--THEY FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE BREAD!

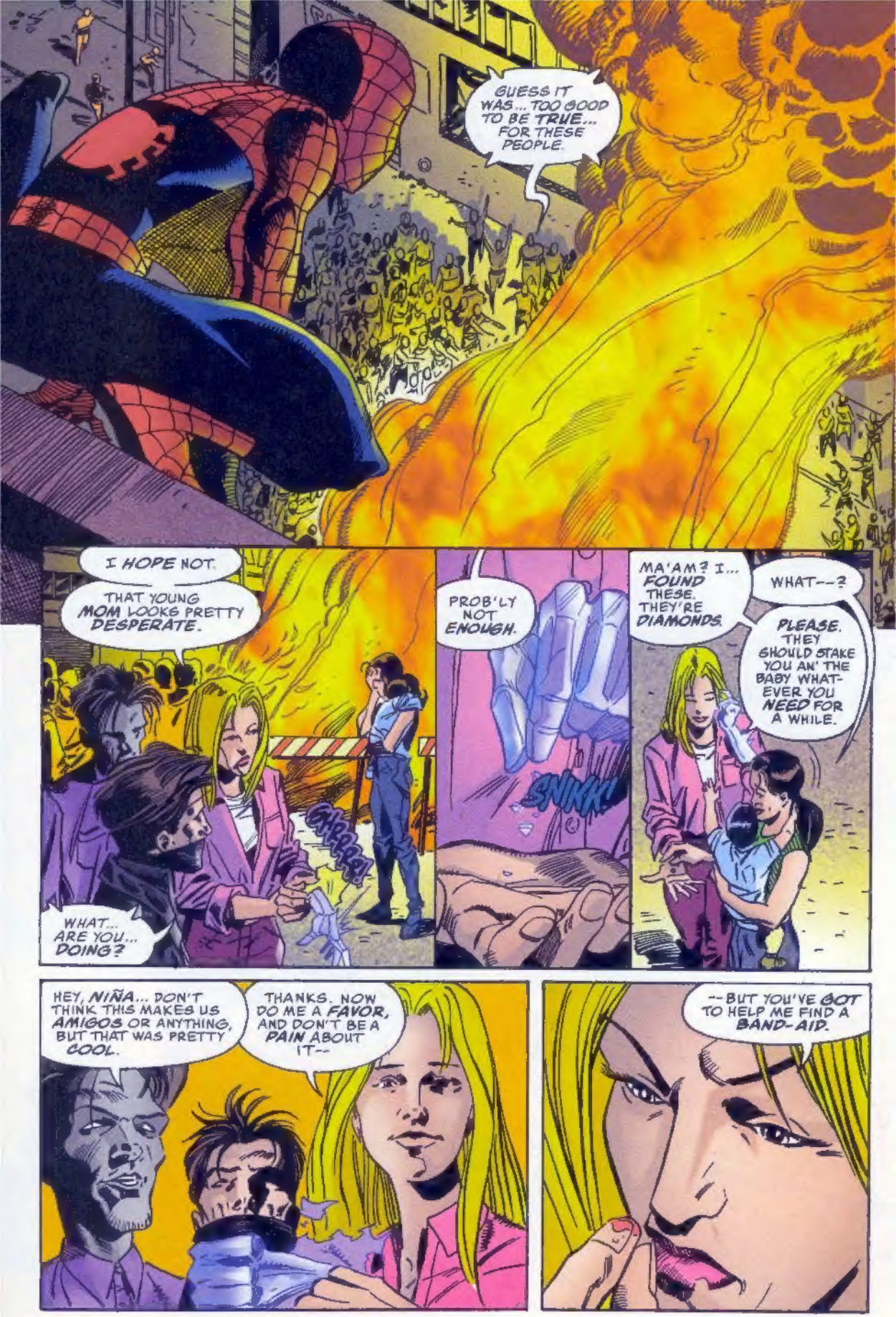
WHAROOM!
WHABOOM!
BWOOM!
OH YES IT IS!
THREE DOWN I'LL TRY TO GET THEM ALL!
TRY HARD! IN THE MEANTIME, I'LL GO ASK THE NEIGHBORS TO QUIET DOWN!
WAIT UP—
I'M NOT MISSING THIS!
HEY, WATCH IT— YOU'RE THROWING ME OFF!
WHAROOM!
LOOK KID, WE'RE AT A DISADVANTAGE HERE! THEY CAN SEE US, WE CAN'T SEE THEM! I CAN'T HAVE ANY DISTRACTIONS!
GET IN MY WAY AGAIN, I'LL WEB YOU UP AND MAIL YOU HOME!
THIS IS MY HOME!
AND NOBODY'S GONNA TAKE IT FROM ME!
ALL RIGHT. I CAN DIG THAT.
JUST TRY NOT TO BUMP INTO ME. I BRUISE REALLY EASILY, AND IT'S SWIMSUIT SEASON.

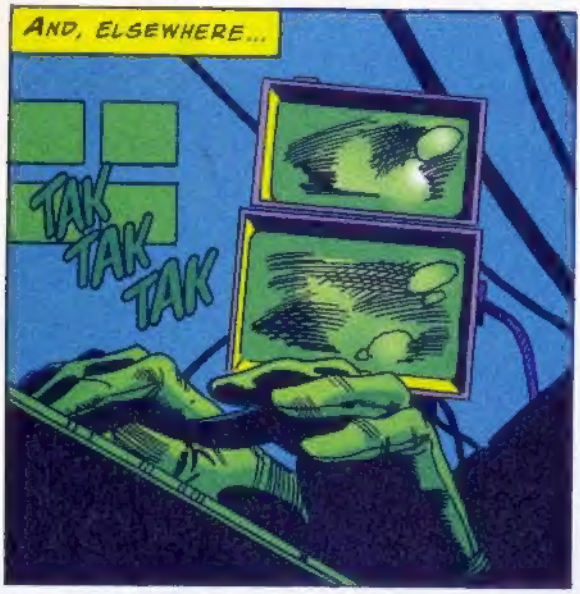
YOU! HIPPIE!
YOU TWO ACQUAINTED?
HE SAID THINGS WERE GONNA CHANGE AROUND HERE! I THOUGHT HE MEANT THE MONEY!
AWWW, MAN! HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A STREET FREAK! YOU'RE A PIG?
WHAT MONEY? I'M NEW IN TOWN
I'LL TELL YOU LATER!
THERE IS NO LATER! LATER'S A LIE, MAN!
BEEYOW!
THWIP!
THE STATUS QUO'S BEEN KILLIN' THIS COMMUNITY SLOWLY FOR, LIKE, EVER! WE'RE HERE TO SPEED THINGS UP!
BWOOM!
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?
THE PEOPLE NEED US TO PUT AN END TO THEIR MISERY!
FRANKLY, I THINK "THE PEOPLE" WOULD RATHER WE END YOURS!
YOU'LL NEVER BEAT ME, PIG! I GOT EVERYTHING I NEED--A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE AND RICH PARENTS!
SPOK!
SLAM!
WHAK!
YEAH? AND MAYBE I GOT A REALLY BAD CASE OF BUTTER-FINGERS!

KID... WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYWAY?
SKIN!
RELAX, SKIN WE BEAT THEM
AND OFF THEY GO... BUT I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING THAT THIS ISN'T OVER, AND IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY.
YOU... HAVE A SENSE ABOUT THESE THINGS... DON'T YOU, SPIDER-MAN? I... FELT IT... EARLIER.
YEAH, BUT DON'T BLAB IT AROUND.
I'VE GOT EXPERIENCE, TOO, AND RIGHT NOW IT'S TELLING ME THOSE MISSILES WERE JUST A DIVERSION.
THOSE KOOKS WERE ZEALOTS, NOT MORONS. FOUR GUYS ON A ROOF WITH MISSILE LAUNCHERS AIN'T THE ASSAULT THEY WERE GIGGLING ABOUT!
SPANG!
YOU STAY AWAY! THIS IS MY MONEY!

HEY, WAIT, I DON'T WANT--
MY MONEY!! MINE!
DON'T YOU TOUCH IT! GET YOUR OWN!
HEY, RELAX, WILLYA? KEEP IT! I SAID I DON'T WANT YOUR--
MY GOD! IT IS THE MONEY!
MAYBE THEY POISONED IT... OR IRRADIATED IT... BUT SOMETHING'S UP.
GO AHEAD. SAY THIS PROVES YOU WERE RIGHT.
I WOULD IF IT DID... BUT THIS DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING. THINGS JUST HAPPENED THIS WAY, THAT'S ALL.
THAT'S COOL.
SO WHAT... DO WE DO? ASK PEOPLE TO JUST TURN IN... THE ONLY RICHES... MOST OF THEM WILL EVER SEE?
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF THAT, IS THERE? IF THEY COULD JUST SENSE WHAT I'M SENSING...
CHAMBER! WHAT ABOUT THAT BRAIN TRICK YOU PULLED ON THE LITTLE GIRL?
WHAT BRAIN TRICK?
SKIN... EVEN IF IT FAILS... YOU'RE BRILLIANT. WILL YOU... TRUST ME, SPIDER-MAN?
AT THIS POINT, I'LL TRY ANYTHING --EXCEPT KARAOKE, OF COURSE.

NO JOKES, PLEASE... JUST LET OUT... YOUR FEELINGS ... WITHOUT BARRIERS.
UHH, YOU'RE MAKING THIS SOUND AN AWFUL LOT LIKE KARAOKE...
OOPS. SORRY.
I'M ... RECEIVING!
JONO!
I'M FINE ... IT'S JUST A BIT ALARMING.
WELL, DUH!
I'M GOING TO TRANSMIT... AS FAR AND AS WIDE... AS POSSIBLE. BRACE YOURSELVES... NONE OF YOU WILL BE SPARED...
...THE EXPLOSION OF SENSATION!
OH MY GOD --SOMETHING'S WRONG!
IT'S THE CASH!
GET RID OF IT!
AHHH! GET THIS STUFF AWAY FROM ME!
IT'S WORKING! IT'S WORKING!
GOOD... BECAUSE THERE WASN'T... GOING TO BE... A SECOND TRY.
AMEN TO THAT, MY FRIEND!

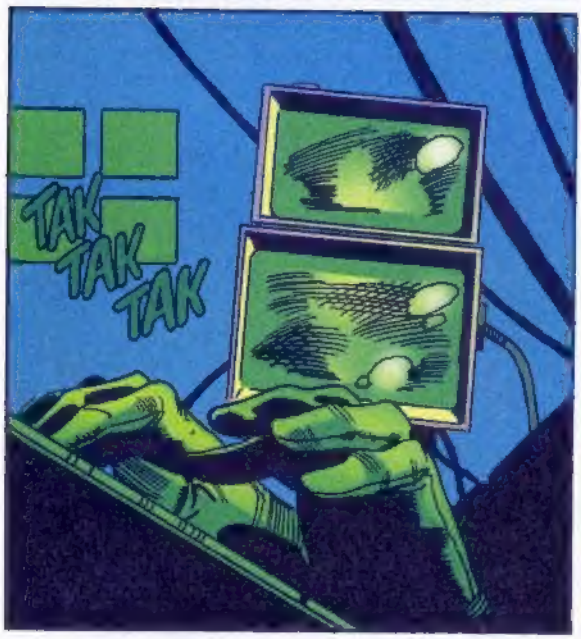

GUESS IT WAS... TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE... FOR THESE PEOPLE.
I HOPE NOT.
THAT YOUNG MOM LOOKS PRETTY DESPERATE.
WHAT... ARE YOU... DOING?
GHRRRR!
PROB'LY NOT ENOUGH.
SNIKK!
MA'AM? I... FOUND THESE. THEY'RE DIAMONDS.
WHAT--?
PLEASE. THEY SHOULD STAKE YOU AN' THE BABY WHATEVER YOU NEED FOR A WHILE.
HEY, NIÑA... DON'T THINK THIS MAKES US AMIGOS OR ANYTHING, BUT THAT WAS PRETTY COOL.
THANKS. NOW DO ME A FAVOR, AND DON'T BE A PAIN ABOUT IT--
--BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME FIND A BAND-AID.

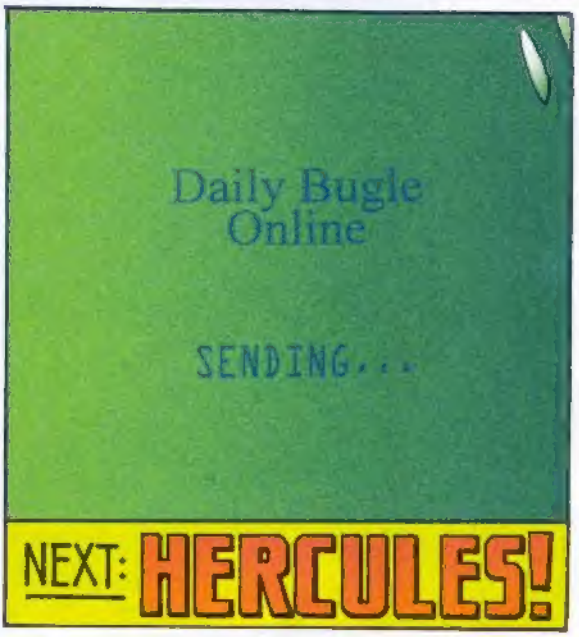

AND, ELSEWHERE...
TAK TAK TAK

CRETE, GREECE.

TAK TAK TAK

MILLIONS
WILL DIE


TAK TAK TAK


Daily Bugle
Online
SENDING...
NEXT: HERCULES!